PHIL

FUMBLE

"HE DONE HER WRONG"

H-R-P-U-! NOW CONTROL YOURSELF FARMER JONES, JUST WHAT ARE YOUR CHARGES AGAINST THIS YOUNG MAN?
BY CRACKY THIS YOUNG CITY SLICKER TOOK ADVANTAGE OF MY BABY DATTER!
WHERE IS YOUR DAUGHTER NOW?
SHE'S IN THE CRAPPER TAKIN' A SHIT FER HERSELF JUDGE!
WELL BRING HER IN WHEN SHE GETS HER ASS WIPED!
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-DATTER DO YOU REALIZE WE'VE BEEN WAITING OVER AN HOUR FOR YOU!
WELL PAPPY I COULDN'T HELP IT IF SOME SMART ELECK WRAPPED A ROLL OF PAPER AROUND THE ONLY CORN COB THEIR WUZ IN THE PRIVVY- IT TOOK ME 30 MINUTES TO UNWIND IT—
?? EGAD! COME, COME LET'S GO ON WITH THE TESTIMONY!
???
YEAH WHY DIDN'T YOU FALL IN THE BOWL AND PULL THE CHAIN

WAL I'LL TELL YOU JUDGE ME AND MY WIFE SALLY DECIDED TO TAKE IN A FEW SUMMER BOARDERS THIS YEAR, THE CRAPS WERE ALL SHOT TO HELL AND A FEW EXTRA NICKLES WOULD COME IN DAM HANDY – SO THIS YOUNG WHIPPERSNAPPER WUZ ONE OF THE FIRST TO ARRIVE -
WELCOME TO FARTSVILLE! YOU'RE MR. PHIL FUMBLE AIR YOU NOT, I'M FARMER JONES –
AH, THIS IS A PLEASURE INDEER MR JONES
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A FEW DAYS LATER SOL, MY WIFE SAYS TO ME "LEM I THINK OUR LITTLE NEL IS SPARKING WITH THIS CITY FELLER THEY ARE ALWAYS HOLDING HANDS". AN SHIT MA, I SAYS HE'S TOO LITTLE TO CAUSE ANY HARM - AND HE'S NOT A BAD LITTLE RUNT-
MY LITTLE BUTTERFLY YOU'LL LET ME TAKE YOU TO THE BARN DANCE IN FARTSVILLE TO-NITE
OINK OINK
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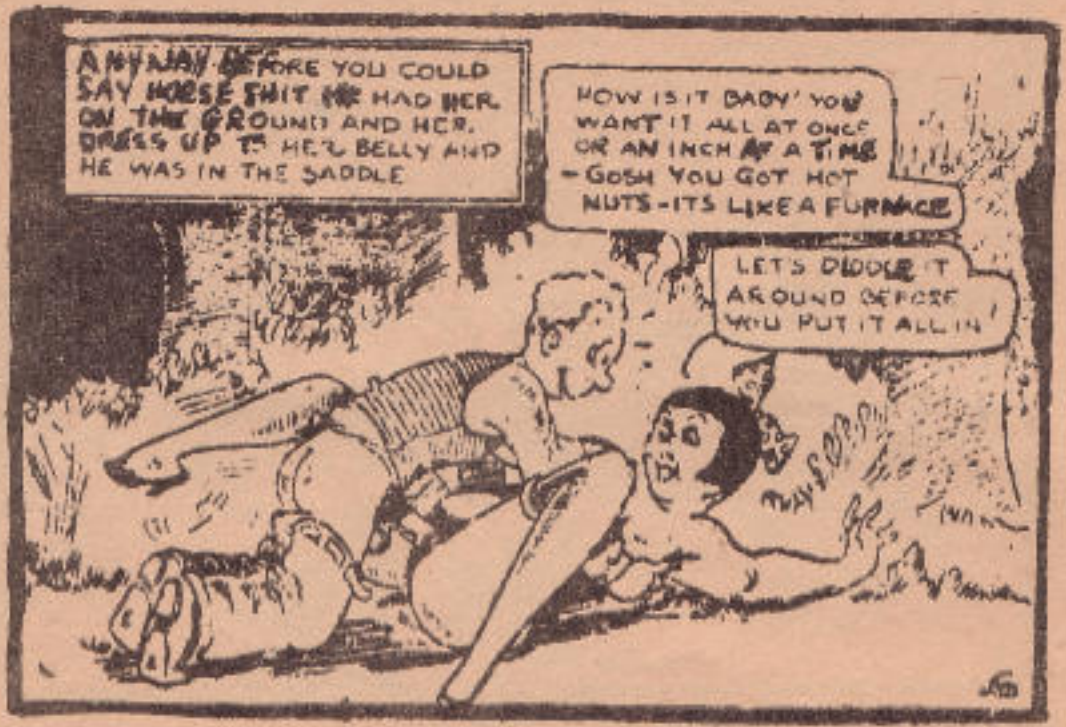
-SO THEY WENT TO THE DANCE THAT NIGHT AND ON THEIR WAY HOME HE GETS HER INTO A PATCH OF WOODS - MY HELL IS KINDA HOT TIMES AFTER ME I GUESS - SO HE BEGAN FEELING HER UP AND CHEWING ON HER TITS THE DAM BABY!
SMACK, SMUCK! MM-MM- YOU LOVE ME TOO KISS 'EM SUSAN PIE?
UHH-HUGH'- - YES-S-S-ON PLEASE---- YOU WONT HURT ME WI YOU HONEY BUNCH-


ANYWAY BEFORE YOU COULD SAY HORSE SHIT HE HAD HER ON THE GROUND AND HER DRESS UP TO HER BELLY AND HE WAS IN THE SADDLE
HOW IS IT BABY' YOU WANT IT ALL AT ONCE OR AN INCH AT A TIME - GOSH YOU GOT HOT NUTS - ITS LIKE A FURNACE
LETS DIDDLE IT AROUND BEFORE YOU PUT IT ALL IN

I GUESSED IF MUST HAVE BEEN A HELLUVA FUCKING MATCH 'CAUSE THEY BOTH WERE PRETTY WELL PETERED OUT WHEN THEY GOT HOME
OH-H-H PHIL-OH-H-H- SWEETS GIVE IT ALL TO YOUR LITTLE NELL I'M GOING TO COME OH-H-H-H-H-H

WELL MR. JUDGE IF THE GIRL WAS NOT RAPED OR IN A FAMILY WAY I DON'T SEE WHY YOU SHOULD DEGRIDGE YOUR DAUGHTER A LITTLE PLEASURE
HELL JUDGE I DON'T OBJECT IF SHE JEST ONLY FUCKED BUT RUNT STICKS HIS DAM PRICK UP HER ASS HOLE TOO, AND NOW EVERYTIME SHE GOES TO FART TH' DAM THING IS SO FLABBY SHE SHITS, CONSARNT-